H Y M N-S

O F

Petition and Thanksgiving

FOR

THE PROMISE

OFTHE

FATHER.

By the Reverend
Mr. JOHN and CHARLES WESLEY.

B R I S T O L:

CONTRACTOR STATE OF THE PARTY O



HYMNS

FOR

WHITSUNDAY.

ATHER of everlasting grace, Thy goodness and thy truth we praise, Thy goodness and thy truth we prove: Thou hast in honour of the Son The Gift unspeakable sent down The Spir't of life, and power, and love.

DEPLICATE LXCHARG

2 Thou hast The Prophecy fulfill'd, The grand original compact feal'd, For which thy word and oath were join'd: The Promife to our fallen head To every child of Adam made, Is now pour'd out on all mankind.

3 The purchas'd Comforter is given, For Jesus is return'd to heaven, To claim and then The Grace impart; Our day of Pentecost is come, And God vouchsafes to fix his home In every poor expecting heart.

4 Father, on thee whoever call, Confess thy promise is for All, While every one that asks receives, Receives the gift, and giver too, And witnesses that thou art true, And in thy Spirit walks, and lives.

5 Not to a fingle age confin'd,
For every foul of man defign'd,
O God, we now that Spirit claim:
To us the Holy Ghost impart,
Breathe him into our panting heart,
Thou hear'st us ask in Jesu's name.

6 Send us the Spirit of thy Son,
To make the depths of Godhead known,
To make us fhare the life divine;
Send Him the fprinkled blood t' apply,
Send Him our fouls to fanctify.
And shew and seal us ever thina.

7 So shall we pray, and never cease, So shall we thankfully confess Thy wisdom, truth, and power, and love, With joy unspeakable adore, And bless and praise thee evermore, And serve thee like thy host above.

8 'Till added to that heavenly choir, We raife our Songs of triumph higher, And praife thee in a bolder strain, Outfoar the first-born seraph's flight. And sing with all our friends in light Thine everlasting love to man.

HYMN II.

JESUS, Lord, in Pity hear us, O return, While we mourn, By thy Spirit chear us.

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- 2 Swallow'd up in fin and sadness O relieve Us that grieve, Turn our grief to gladness.
- 3 Send the Comforter to raife us, Let us fee God in Thee Merciful and gracious.
- 4 Him the purchase of thy passion O impart, Cleanse our heart By his Inspiration.
- 5 By the earnest of thy Spirit Let us know Heaven below, Heaven above inherit.
- 6 Perfect when we walk before thee, Fill'd with love Then remove To our thrones of Glory.

HYMN III.

TERNAL Spirit, come Into thy meaneft home, From thine high and holy place Where thou doft in glory reign, Stoop in condefeending grace, Stoop to the poor heart of man.

For thee our hearts we lift
And wait the heavenly gift:
Giver, Lord of life divine,
To our dying fouls appear,
Grant the grace for which we pine.
Give thy felf The Comforter.

No gift or comfort we
Would have distinct from thee,
Spirit, principle of grace,
Sum of our desires thou art,
Fill us with thy holiness,
Breathe thyself into our heart.

A 3

Our ruin'd fouls repair,
And fix thy manfion there,
Claim us for thy conflant fhrine,
All thy glorious felf reveal,
Life, and power, and love divine,
God in us for ever dwell.

HYMN IV.

SINNERS, lift up your hearts,
The promife to receive!
Jefus himfelf imparts,
He comes in man to live;
The Holy Ghoft to man is given;
Rejoice in God fent down from heaven.

Jesus is glorified,
And gives the Comforter,
His Spirit to reside
In all his members here:
The Holy Ghost to man is given;
Rejoice in God sent down from heaven.

3 To make an end of fin,
And Satan's works deftroy,
He brings his kingdom in,
Peace, righteoufnefs, and joy,
The Holy Ghoft to man is given;
Rejoice in God fent down from heaven.

The cleanfing blood t' apply,
The heavenly life display,
And wholly fanchify,
And feal us to that day,
The Holy Ghost to man is given;
Rejoice in God fent down from heaven.

Scnt down to make us meet
To fee his glorious face,
And grant us each a feat
In that thrice happy place,

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The Holy Ghost to man is given; Rejoice in God sent down from heaven.

6 From heaven he shall once more
Triumphantly descend,
And all his saints restore
To joys that never end:
Then, then, when all our joys are given,
Rejoice in God, rejoige in heaven.

HYMN V.

- FATHER, admit our lawful claim, Let us that afk receive; To us that afk in Jefu's name Thou shalt thy Spirit give.
- 2 Jefus hath spoke the faithful word On them that ask him here, Thou shalt, in honour of our Lord, The Holy Ghost confer.
- 3 If evil we, by nature know
 To give our children food,
 Much more thou wilt on us bestow
 The foul-fustaining good.
- Qur holy heavenly Father thou Regard'st thy children's prayer: Answer, and send, O send us now The promis'd Comforter.
- 5 We feek, thou know'ft we feek thy face; Let us the bleffing find: Open the door of faith and grace To us, and all mankind.
- 6 Surely thou wilt we dare believe, For Jefu's fake alone, Thou wilt to us the Spirit give, Give all good gifts in one.

H Y M N VI.

Јони vii. 37, 38, 39.

HEAR all the Saviour's cry,
On this great festal day,
The man that would on me rely,
That would be happy, may:

" If any of all mankind

" Is now athirst for God,
" Now let him come to me, and find,
" And drink the living flood.

" He that believes on me,
" The word of truth shall feel,
" The wilderness a pool shall be,
" The heath a springing well;
" Forth from that faithful soul
" Rivers of life shall flow,

" And streams of grace eternal roll
" O'er all the earth below."

Lord, we with joy embrace (What all may find fulfill'd,)
The promife made to all our race,
And to Behevers feal'd:
Who in thy merit truft,
Thy Spirit fill receive,
And temples of the Holy Ghoft,
And fill'd with God they live.

The Spirit of their God,
Doth in the faints abide,
He is, he is by thee bestow'd,
For thou art glorified;
Thy blood's unceasing prayer,
And strong prevailing plea,
Hath now obtain'd the Comforter
For all mankind, and me.

Lord, I believe the fure
Irrevocable word,
And come to thee diffrest and poor,
To thee my faithful Lord;
I come athirst and faint
Thy Spirit to receive,
Give me a gift for which I pant,
Thyself the Giver give.

In this accepted hour
The promis'd God impart,
Open a fpring of life and power
Eternal in my heart:
To all the world below
So shall my bowels move,
So shall my heart like thine o'erflow
With everlasting love.

HYMN VII.

Jони хіv. 16.

LESU, we hang upon the word
Our faithful fouls have heard from thee,
Be mindful of thy promife, Lord,
Thy promife made to all, and me,
Thy followers who thy steps pursue,
And dare believe that God is true.

2 Thou faids, I will the Father pray, And he the Parackte* shall give, Shall give him in your hearts to stay, And never more his temple leave; Myself will to my orphans come, And make you my eternal home.

^{*} i. e. Pleader, Advocate, or Comforter.

3 Come then, dear Lord, thyfelf reveal;
And let the promife now take place,
Be it according to thy will,
According to thy word of grace,
Thy forrowful difciples chear,
And fend us down the Comforter.

4 He visits now the troubled breast,
And oft relieves our sad complaint,
But soon we lose the transient guest,
But soon we droop again, and faint,
Repeat the melancholy moan,
Our joy is sled, our comfort gone.

5 Hasten him, Lord, into our heart,
Our sure inseparable guide;
O might we meet and never part,
O might he in our heart abide,
And keep his house of praise and prayer,
And rest and reign for ever there.

HYMN VIII:

JOHN xiv. 16.

- To us the Father in thy name
 Another Paraclete shall give,
 Another, yet with thee the same.
- 2 The Father shall thy Spirit send, Send him no more to take away, Send him to guide us to the end, And always in his temple stay.
- 3 The Conforter shall surely come, And all the heirs of glory seal, And God in us shall fix his home, And in his church for ever dwell.

4 He doth in all his faints reside,
The promis'd Paraclete is given,
The Saviour's word is verified,
The Holy Ghost sent down from heaven.

We for thy fleshly presence here The presence of thy Spirit receive, That everlasting Comforter Doth still in all his people live.

6 The Promise of our God and Lord In vain doth Antichrist deny, And scoff the everlasting word, And give The Truth himself the lie.

7 In vain the world as madness brands
Our gospel-hope which cannot fail,
The Promise of the Father stands,
And mocks the rage of earth and hell.

8 Th' apostates toil with fruitless pain The word of none effect to prove, T' exclude thee from the heart of man, And drive thee to thy saints above.

9 "The Spirit himfelf thou wilt not give," Thy truth and mercy they blafpheme, Without his infpiration live, And call it all a madman's dream.

The grace, but not the Spirit of grace, Their karned fools youchfafe t' allow, He might be given in antient days, But God, they teach, is not dless now.

11 But God, we know, is giv'n indeed, And still doth in his people dwell, And him we every moment need, And him-may every moment feel.

12 The life of our indwelling God
 We feel by faith's internal fense,
 Our heart he makes his blest abode,
 And who shall force the Saviour thence

- The witness in ourselves we know,
 And tell the world they all may claim
 The gift, and dwell with God below.
- 14 The Holy Ghaft, whom we partake, To all that ask is freely given; And lo! on this great truth we stake Our present and eternal heaven.

HYMN IX.

JOHN xiv. 16, 17.

- TATHER, glorify thy Son,
 Answer his prevailing prayer,
 Send that Intercessor down,
 Send that other Comforter,
 Whom believingly we claim,
 Whom we ask in Jesu's name.
- 2 Him the world cannot receive, Him they neither fee nor know, Blind in unbelief they live, All his inward work below, All his Infpirations deem Foolish as a madman's dream.
- 3 But we know by faith and feel
 Him, the Spirit of truth and grace,
 With us he vouchfafes to dwell,
 With us, when unfeen, he ftays.;
 All our help, and Good we own
 Freely flows from him alone.
- 4 Yet, alas, we cannot rest
 Help'd with an external guide,
 'Till the transitory guest
 Enter, and in us abide:
 Give him, Lord, thy Spirit give,
 In us constantly to live.

5 Wilt thou not the promise seal,
True and gracious as thou art,
S end the Comforter to dwell
Every moment in our heart?
Yes, thou must the grace bestow,
Jesus faid, it shall be so!

HYMN X.

JOHN xiv. 18, 19, 20, 21.

SAVIOUR, and Prince of Peace,
Thy faying we receive:
Thou wilt not leave us comfortlefs,
Thine own thou wilt not leave:
Poor helplefs orphans we
Awhile thine absence mourn,
But we thy face again shall see,
But thou wilt soon return.

No longer visible
To eyes of sless and blood,
Come Lord, to us thyself reveal,
O come, and shew us God:
Because thou liv'st above
Let us thy Spirit know,
And in the glorious knowledge prove
Eternal life below.

3 Hasten the day, when we,
Shall furely know and feel
Thou art in God, and God in thee,
And thou in us dost dwell:
To us, who keep thy word
Thou with thy Father come,
And love, and make us, dearest Lord,
Thine everlasting home.

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HYMN XI.

JOHN xiv. 21, 22, 23.

Happy state of grace
In which by faith we stand!
Who Jesu's word obey,
And keeps his kind command,
Communion closer still shall know,
And dwell with God in Him below.

The man whose heart approves
The precepts of his Lord,
The path of duty loves,
And practises the word,
To Jesus and his Father dear
Shall entertain the Godhead here.

Not to those earliest days
The promise was consin'd,
The Spirit of his grace,
Extends to all mankind,
And all who love the Lord, receive
The Lord within their hearts to live.

4 O Son of God, to thee
We make our bold appeal;
Wou'dst thou the Deity
To all the world reveal?
Thou, Lord, the Faithful Witness art;
Return the answer in our heart.

5 Come quickly from above
And bring the Father down,
Infuse the perfect love,
Make all the Godhead known,
Come, Father, Son, and Spirit, come,
And seal us thine eternal home.

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HYMN XII.

JOHN xiv. 25, 26, 27.

I ESUS, we on the word depend Spoken by thee while present here, The Father in my name shall send The Holy Ghoft, the Comforter.

- 2 That Promise made to Adam's race, Now Lord, in us, ev'n us fulfil, And give the Spirit of thy grace, To teach us all thy perfect will.
- 3 That heavenly teacher of mankind, That guide infallible impart, To bring thy fayings to our mind, And write them on our faithful heart.
- 4 He only can the words apply Thro' which we endless life possess, And deal to each his legacy, His Lord's unutterable peace.
- 5 That peace of God, that peace of thine O might he now to us bring in, And fill our fouls with power divine, And make an end of fear and fin.
- 6 The length and breadth of love reveal, The height and depth of Deity, And all the fons of glory feal, And change and make us all like thee!

HYMN XIII.

JOHN XVI. 1, 2, 3, 4.

CAVIOUR, Lord, who at thy death Peace didst to thy church bequeath, Now confer the peace on me, Bring me now my legacy.

- 2 Grant me (not as mortals give Hoping better to receive) That, for which I figh and mourn, Give, and look for no return,
- 3 Grant me, for thy mercy fake, Me who no return can make, That which I can never buy, Save, and freely justify.
- 4 Grant me, (not as childish men Grant, and ask their gists again) Peace, which none can take away, Pcace which shall for ever stay.
- 5 Now the benefit impart, Speak it to my troubled heart, Comfort, and thyfelf reftore, Come, and bid me fin no more.
- 6 Come, and wipe away my tears, Come, and featter all my fears, Come, and take me to thy breaft, Lull me to eternal reft.

HYMN XIV.

JOEN XV. 26, 27.

JESUS, our exalted head,
Regard thy people's prayer,
Send us in thy body's ftead
Th' abiding Comforter,
From thy dazling throne above,
From thy Fatner's glorious feat
Send thy Spirit of truth and love,
'Th' cternal Parachte.

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2 Issuing forth from him and thee
O let the Bleffing flow,
Pour the streaming Deity
On all the church below;
Him to teach how good thou art
Him to vouch thy Godhead, place
In every faithful heart.

3 God of God, and light of light,
Thee let him now reveal,
Justify us by thy right,
And stamp us with thy seal,
Fill our souls with joy and peace,
Wisdom, grace, and utterance give,
Constitute thy witnesses,
And in thy members live.

4 By the Holy Ghoft we wait
To fay, thou art the Lord,
Sav'd, and to our first estate
In perfect love restor'd,
Then we shall in every breath
Testify the power we prove,
Publish thee in life and death
The God of truth and love.

HYMN XV.

John xvi. 6, 7.

Son of God, for thee we languish,
Still thy Absence we bemoan,
Overwhelm'd with grief and anguish,
Poor, forsaken, and alone:
Thou art to thy heaven departed;
See us thence with pity see,
Comsortless and broken-hearted,
Drooping, dead for want of thee.

B 3

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e Once thy blisful love we tafted,
Chear'd by thee with living bread;
O how fhort a time it lafted,
O how foon the joy is fled!
Where is now our boafted Saviour,
Where our rapture of delight!
Thou haft, Lord, withdrawn thy favour,
Thou art vanish'd from our fight.

3 Yet thou hast the cause unfolded,
Could we but the truth receive,
Thou in humbling love hast told it,
Needful 'tis for us to grieve:
Stript of that excessive pleasure,
Fondly we the loss deplore,
'Till we find aga'n our treasure,
Find, and never lose thee more.

4 That we may thyfelf inherit,
Us thou dost awhile forfake,
That we may receive thy Spirit,
Thou hast took his comforts back:
After a short night of mourning
We again shall see thy face,
Triumph in thy full returning,
Glory in thy perfect grace.

5 For thy transient outward Presence
We thine endless love shall feel,
Seated in our inmost essence
Thou shalt by thy Spirit dwell:
Jesus come! thyself the giver
Let us for the gift receive,
Let us live in God for ever,
God in us for ever live!

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HYMN XVI.

John xvi. 7.

- Thou who by thy blood
 Hast bought a world to God,.
 Thou who to thy Father gone
 Dost in our behalf appear,
 Hear thy des'late servant's groan,
 Send us down the Comforter.
- 2 Hadft Thou not purg'd our stain, And gone to God again, None of Adam's helpless race Could that blessed Spirit find; But thou hast obtain'd the grace, Purchas'd him for all mankind.
- 3 Didst thou not plead above
 For us thy dying love,
 Never could we hope thy aid,
 Never for thy Spirit call:
 But thou hast the Father pray'd,
 Hast receiv'd the gift for All.
- 4 "And if I go away,
 (By faith we hear thee fay)
 I the Comforter will fend,
 Comforter of you that grieve,
 All your goings to attend,
 Ever in your Hearts to live."
- 5 Amen our Hearts reply
 Uplifted to the fky
 Pant to be the bleft abode,
 Swell to be possest by thee,
 Fill'd with the indwelling God,
 Fill'd to all eternity.

HYMN XVII.

Јони xvi. 18.

- E TERNAL PARACLETE, defcend,
 Thou gift and promife of our Lord,
 To every foul, till time shall end,
 Thy succour, and thyself afford,
 Convince, convert us, and inspire;
 Come, and baptize the world with fire.
- 3 Come, and difplay the power below,
 And work thy threefold work of grace:
 Compel mankind themfelves to know,
 Convince of fin th' Apostate race,
 Brood o'er the deep of nature's light,
 And speak again, Let there be light.
- 3 Thou only knowst the fallen man,
 Thou only canth his fall reveal,
 The monster to himself explain,
 And make his darkness visible,
 Pierce all the folds of hellish art,
 And rent the covering from his heart.
- 4 Come then, thou foul dividing fword,
 That doth from Jefu's mouth proceed,
 The foes and haters of their Lord
 Find out o'erturn, and ftrike them dead,
 Destroy the fin that keeps them blind,
 And slay the pride of all mankind.

5 Spirit of truth in All begin

That work of thine awak ning power.

Convince the Christian world of fin,

Who Satan and not Christ adore;

Who Jesus slight, reject, disclaim,

And never knew his saving name.

6 Shew them they never yet receiv'd
In truth whom they in words profels,
They never yet in Christ believ'd,
Or own'd The Lord their righteousness,
Still in the danning fin they lie,
As pleas'd in unbelief to die.

7 People and priest are doubly dead,
Are aliens from the life divine,
Gross darkness o'er the earth is spread,
'Till thou into the conscience shine,
The powerful quick conviction dart,
And found the unbelieving heart.

S Oh wouldst thou now in all reveal
The righteous wrath of hostile heaven,
Because the blood they will not feel,
The blood that shews their fins forgiven;
They will not him, their Lord, receive,
They will not come to Christ and live.

HYMN XVIII.

A R M of the Lord awake, awake,
Out of their fins the nations shake,
Control their vain considence away,
Conclude them all in unbelief,
And fill their hearts with facted grief.

2 Impart the falutary pain, The fudden foul-condemning power, Blow on the godlines of man, Wither the grafs, and blast the flower, That, when their works are all o'erthrown, The word of grace may stand alone.

3 Trouble the fouls who know not God, Their careless, Christless spirits wound, O'erwhelm with their own finful load, And all their virtuous pride confound, Their depth of wickedness reveal, And shake them o'er the mouth of hell.

4 Naked and destitute and blind
Themselves-let the poor wretches see,
Their total sall lament to find;
'Till every mouth is stopt by thee,
And all the world with conscious sear
Guilty before their God appear.

5 Guilty because they know not him,
Who liv'd and dy'd, their souls to save,
Who came his people to redeem:
No part or lot in Christ they have,
'Till thou the painful veil remove,
And shew their hearts his dying love.

HYMN XIX.

Jони xvi. 10.

OME then to those who want thine Aid,
Who now beneath their burthen groan,
Bind up the wound thyself hast made,
The righteousness of faith make known,
(Offer'd to all of Adam's line,)
The perfect righteousness divine.

2 Convince the fouls, who feel their fin, There is, there is a ranfom found, A better righteoufness brought in, And grace doth more than sin abound, Pardon to all is freely given, For Jesus is return'd to heaven.

3 He died to purge our guilty stain, He rose the world to justify, And while the heavens our Lord contain, No longer feen by mortal eye, He reigns our advocate above, And pleads for all his bleeding love.

4 His bleeding love 'tis thine to feal
With pardon on the contrite heart:
To us, to us, the grace reveal,
The righteousness impute, impart,
Discharge thy second function here,
And now descend the Comforter.

5 The righteoufness of Christ our Lord,
For pardon of our fins, declare,
Inspeak the everlasting word
That freely justified we are,
By grace receiv'd, and brought to God,
And sav'd thro' faith in Jesu's blood.

HYMN XX.

SPIRIT of faith, on thee we call,
The merits of our Lord apply,
Convince, and then convert us all,
Condemn, and freely justify,
Set forth the all atoning Lamb,
And spread the powers of Jesu's name.

2 Jefus the merciful and just To every heart of man reveal, In him enable us to trust, Forgiveness throw his blood to feel Let all in him redemption find; Sprinkle the blood on all mankind.

3 Is he not to his father gone, That we his righteoufness might share? And art thou not on earth fent down, The fruit of his prevailing prayer,

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The witness of his grace, and seal, The heavenly gift unspeakable!

4 O might we each receive the grace
By thee to call the Saviour mine!
Come Holy Ghoft, to all ourrace,
Bring in the rightcoufiness divine,
Inspire the sense of fin forgiven,
And give our earth a taste of heaven.

HYMN XXI.

- A GAIN, thou spirit of burning come,
 Thy last great office to sulfil,
 To shew the hellish tyrant's doom,
 The hellish tyrant's doom to feal,
 To drive him from thy facred shrine,
 And fill our souls with life divine.
- 2 Of judgment now the world convince, The end of Jefu's coming flew, To fentence their usurping prince, Him and his works destroy below, To finish, and, abolish sin, And bring the heavenly nature in.
- 3 Who gauls the nations with his yoke,
 And bruifes with an iron rod
 And fmites with a continual stroke,
 The world's fierce ruler and its God,
 Wilt thou not, Lord, from earth expel,
 And chafe the fiend to his own hell?
- Yes, thou shalt soon pronounce his doom.
 Who rules in wrath the realms below.
 That wicked one reveal, consume,
 Avenge the nations of their foe,
 In bright vindictive lightning shine,
 And slay him with the breath divine.

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HYMN XXII.

HEN the whole earth again shall rest, And see its paradise restor'd, Then every foul in Jesus blest Shall bear the image of his Lord, In finish'd holiness renew'd, Immeasurably fill'd with God.

2 Spirit of fanctifying grace, Hasten that happy gospel-day, Come, and restore the fallen race, Purge all our filth and blood away, Our inmost soul redeem, repair, And fix thy feat of judgment there.

3 Judgment to execute is thine, To kill and fave for thine alone Exert that Energy divine, Set up the everlafting throne, The inward kingdom from above, The glorious power of perfect love.

4 O would'st thou bring the final scene. Accomplish the redeeming plan, Thy great millenial reign begin, That every ranfom'd child of man, ! That every foul may bow the knee, And raife to reign with God in thee.

HYMN XXIII.

John xvi. 13, 14, 15. PIRIT of truth descend, and with thy church abide, Our guardian to the end, Our fure unerring guide,

Us into the whole counsel lead Of God reveal'd below. And teach us all the truth we need To life eternal know.

Whate'er thou hear'st above
To us with power impart,
And shed abroad the love
Of Jesus in our heart:
One with the Father, and the Son,
Thy record is the same,
O make to us the Godhead known
Thro' faith in Jesu's name.

To all our fouls apply
The doctrine of our Lord,
Our confcience certify,
And witnefs with the word,
The realizing light difplay,
And fhew us things to come,
The after-state, the final day,
And man's eternal doom.

The judge of quick and dead,
The God of truth and love,
Who doth for finners plead,
Our Advocate above;
Exalted by his Father there
Thou doft exalt below,
And all his grace on earth declare,
And all his glory fhew.

Sent in his name thou art,
His work to carry on,
His Godhead to affert,
And make his mercy known:
Thou fearcheft the deep things of God,
Thou know'ft the Saviour's mind,
And tak'ft of his atoning blood,
To fprinkle all mankind.

6 Now then of his receive,
And shew to us the grace,
And all his fulness give
To all the ransom'd race,

Whate'er he did for finners buy With his expiring groan, By faith, in us reveal, apply, And make it all our own.

- 7 Defcending from above,
 Into our fouls convey
 His comfort, joy and love,
 Which none can take away,
 His merit and his righteoufnefs,
 Which makes an end of fin,
 Apply to every heart his peace,
 And bring lifs kingdom in.
- The plenitude of God,

 That doth in Jefus dwell,

 On us thro' him beflow'd,

 To us fecure and feal:

 Now let us tafte our mafter's blifs,

 The glorious heavenly powers,

 For all the Father hath is his,

 And all he hath is ours.

N Y M H XXIV.

JOHN XVI. 20, 21, 22.

JESU, dear departed Lord,
True and gracious is thy word,
We in part have found it true;
All thy faithful mercies shew.

- Thou art to thy Father gone, Thou hast left us here alone, Left us a long fast to keep, Left us for thy loss to weep.
- 3 Laugh the world fecure and glad, They rejoice, but we are fad, We, alas, lament and grieve, Comfortless till thou relieve.

C 2

- As a woman in her throes
 Sinks o'erwhelm'd with fears and woes,
 Sinks our foul through grief and pain,
 Struggling to be born again.
- 5 As she foon forgets to mourn, Glad that a man-child is born, Let us, lighten'd of our load, Find relief in thee our God.
- 6 Jefus, vifit us again, Look us out of fin and pain, Kindly comfort us who mourn, Into joy our forrow turn.
- 7 Thy own joy to us impart, Root it deeply in our heart, Joy which none can take away, Joy which shall for ever stay.
- 8 All the kingdom from above, All the happiness of love, Be it to thy servants given, Pardon, holiness, and heaven.

HYMN XXV.

For the Fruits of the Spirit.

- 1 JESUS, God of peace and love, Send thy bleffing from above, Take and feal us for thine own, Touch our hearts, and make them one.
- 2 By the fenfe of fin forgiven Purge out all the former leaven, Malice, guile, and proud offence; Take the stone of stumbling hence.
- 3 Root up every bitter root, Multiply the Spirit's fruit, Love, and joy, and quiet peace, Meek, long-fuffering gentleness.

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4 Strict and general temperance, Boundless, pure benevolence, Cordial firm fidelity; All the mind which was in thee.

HYMN XXVI.

To vifit a forrowful breaft,
My burthen of guilt to remove,
And bring me affurance and reft:
Thou only haft power to relieve
A finner o'erwhelm'd with his load,
The fense of acceptance to give,
And sprinkle his heart with thy blood.

2 With me if of old thou hast strove, And strangely with-held from my sin, And tried by the lure of thy love My worthless affections to win; The work of thy mercy revive, Thine uttermost mercy exert, And kindly continue to strive, And hold 'till I yield thee my heart.

And figh'd from myfelf to get free,
And groan'd the unfpeakable groan,
And long d to be happy in thee;
Fulfil the imperfect defire,
Thy peace to my confeience reveal,
The fense of thy favour inspire,

3 Thy call if I ever have known,

And give me my pardon to feel.

If, when I had put thee to grief,
And madly to folly return'd,
Thy pity hath been my relief,
And lifted me up as I mourn'd;
.Most pitiful Spirit of grace.
Believe me again and reffere

Relieve me again and restore, My spirat in holine's raise, To fall, and to suffer no more.

C3

The now 1 lament after God,
And gasp for a drop of thy love,
If Jesus hath bought thee with blood,
For me to receive from above;
Come, heavenly Comforter, come,
True witness of mercy divine,
And make me thy permanent home.
And seal me eternally thine.

HYMN XXVII.

Reveal the things of God,
And make to us the Godhead known,
And witness with the blood;
Tis Thine the blood t' apply,
And give us eyes to see
Who did for every sinner die
Hath surely died for me.

No man can truly fay
That Jesus is the Lord,
Unless thou take the veil away,
And breathe the living word,
Then, only then we feel
Our interest in his blood,
And cry with joy unspeakable
Thou art my Lord my God!

I know my Saviour lives,
He lives, who died for me,
My inmost foul his voice receives.
Who hangs on yonder tree:
Set forth before my eyes
Ev'n now I see him bleed,
And hear his mortal groans, and cries,
While suffering in my stead.

4 O that the world might know My dear atoning lamb! Spirit of faith, descend, and shew The virtue of his name; The grace which all may find, The faving power impart, And teltify to all mankind, And speak in every heart.

Infpire the living faith,
(Which whosoe'er receives
The witness in himself he hath,
And consciously believes)
The faith that conquers all,
And doth the mountain move,
And saves whoe'er on Jesus call,
And perfects them in love.

HYMN XXVIII.

AUTHOR of every work divine
Who dost thro' both creations shine,
The God of nature and of grace,
Thy glorious steps in all we see,
And wisdom attribute to thee,
And power, and Majesty, and praise.

2 Thou didft thy mighty wings out-fpread, And brooding o'er the chaos, shed Thy life into th' impregn'd abyfs, The vital principle infuse, And out of nothing's womb produce The earth and heaven, and all that is.

3 That all-informing breath thou art
Who dost continued life impart,
And bidst the world persist to be:
Gamist'd by thee you azure sky,
And all those beauteous orbs on high
Depend in golden chains from thee.

4 Thou dost create the earth anew, (Its maker and preserver too) By thine Almighty arm sustain: Nature perceives thy fecret force, And still holds on her even course, And owns thy providential reign.

- Thou art the Univerfal foul,
 The plastick power that fills the whole,
 And governs earth, air, sea, and sky,
 The creatures all, thy breath receive,
 And who by thy inspiring live,
 Without thy inspiration die.
 - 6 Spirit immense, eternal mind,
 Thou on the souls of lost mankind
 Dost with benignest influence move,
 Pleas'd to restore the ruin'd race,
 And new create a world of grace
 In all the image of thy love.

H Y M N XXIX.

- SPIRIT of grace, we blefs thy name,
 Thy works and offices proclaim,
 Thy fruits, and properties, and powers:
 Thou doft with kind intendring care
 The Godlefs heart of man prepare,
 That God may yet again be ours.
- 2 Thou didft thy fallen creature fee, Fallen from happiness and thee, And swiftly to our rescue come, Well-pleas'd amongst the sons of men To fix thy residence again, And make them thy eternal home.
- 3 Thou dost the first good thought inspire,
 The first saint spark of pure desire
 Is kindled by thy gracious breath,
 By thee made conscious of his fall,
 The sinner hears thy fudden call,
 And starts out of the sleep of death.

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Convinc'd of fin and unbelief He finks o'erwhelm'd with facred grief. And pines difconfolate for God, Till thou the healing balm apply, The finner freely jultify In Jesu's name, and Jesu's blood.

HYMN XXX.

SPIRIT of power, 'tis thine alone
To finish what thyself begun,
And crown thy work with full success,
To them that groan beneath their sin,
Thou bring'st the sweet refreshment in,
The everlasting righteousness.

2 Thou dost by thine Almighty grace Again the abject sinner raise, Again our fleshly souls refine, Spirit of spirit born, we love, And only seek, the things above, And live on earth the life divine.

3 Thou doft the vital feed infuse,
Thou doft the creature new produce
In all its glorious parts compleat,
The subjects of the kingdom here
Thou makest, e'er the judge appear,
For all thy heavenly kingdom meet.

4 Thou that revealing spirit art
Who dost the hearing ear impart,
The clear illuminated sight,
Spirit of wisdom from on high,
Of knowledge that shall never die,
Of holy, true, eternal light.

Thou art the end of doubtful care,
The antidote of fad despair
We feel in that sweet power of thine,
Thro' thee, who lift'st the fallen up,

We rife, rejoice, abound in hope,... And blefs thine energy divine.

6 Author of never-failing peace, Whene'er we languish in distress, O'crwhelm'd with sin and misery, Thy presence brings us sure relief, To gladness turns our every grief: And joy in God is joy in thee.

7 Spirit of meek and Godly fear,
The children, taught of thee, revere,
And do their heavenly Father's will,
Pierc'd with an humble filial awe,
They love to keep his bleffed law,
And all his kind commands fulfil.

Spirit of pure and holy love, We feel thee streaming from above In calm unutterable peace, The love by thee diffus'd abroad Unites our happy hearts to God, And seals our everlasting blifs.

HYMN XXXI.

- Thy gracious God-delighting fruit,
 Is joy, Adelity and peace,
 Meekness which no affront can move,
 Truth, temperance, long-suffering, love,
 And universal righteousness.
- a Restorer of the sin-sick mind, Our souls a perfect soundness find Thro' all their powers in thee renew'd, Spirit of life and might divine, By thee we in the image shine, In all the strength and life of God.
- 3. Thou dost the living power exert
 T' invig'rate and confirm the heart

Of those who seed thy work begun, To exercise our every grace, Quicken us in the glorious race, Till all the glorious race is run.

Thro' thee the flesh we mortify,
A daily death rejoice to die,
To live from sin for ever free;
An holy sinless life to lead
Is only in thy track to tread, so
To walk in love, in God, in thee.

5 Thro' thee we render God hisdue,
The worthip fipiritual and true
With loving hearts rejoice to pay:
Him, while we find thy prefent power,
In truth and fipirit we adore,
And pray—when e'er in thee we pray.

6 Thou pleadest in the living stones
With speechless eloquence of groans,
Whi chpierce our pitying Father's ear;
The answer of thy prayer we feel,
The glorious joy unspeakable,
And triumph in the Comforter.

7 True witness of our sonship thee We feel from fear and forrow free, And Father, Abba Father, cry. Seal of our endless blifs thou art, Foretaste, and earnest in our heart Of pleasures that shall never die.

8 First-fruits of yonder land above, Celestial joy, seraphic love To us, to us in thee is given: And all that to the spirit sow, Shall of the spirit reap, and know The ripest happiness of heaven.

HYMN XXXII.

A WAY with our fears, Our troubles and tears!

The Spirit is come,

The witness of Jesus return'd to his home

The pledge of our Lord To his heaven restor'd, Is sent from the sky.

And tells us our Head is exalted on high.

2 Our Advocate there

By his blood and his prayer The gift hath obtain'd.

For us he hath pray'd, and the Comforter gain d

Our glorified head His spirit hath shed, With his people to stay.

And never again will he take him away.

Our heavenly guide With us shall abide;

His comfort impart, And fet up his kingdom of love in the hear

The heart that believes His kingdom receives, His power and his peace.

His life, and his joy's everlasting increase.

The presence divine
Doth inwardly shine,
The Sheehinah rests

On all our affemblies, and glows in our breaft.

By day and by night The pillar of light Our steps shall attend,

And convoy us fafe to our prosperous end.

Then let us rejoice
In heart and in voice,
Our leader pursue,

And shout as we travel the wilderness theo.

With the spirit remove To Sion above,

Triumphant arife,

And walk in our God, till we fly to the fact.

F I N I S.